

Joyce Barton.

Charles R. 10/30

Walter Simpson  
Margaret Martin  
May Cunningham

Lillian Carstense

Ron McFadden

Phyllis Hunter

G.V. Weston

Emma Ball  
Richard Bertolin  
Amy Bond  
Gladys Crockatt  
Ernest

# Year Book

1929-1930

Ivan Johnson  
Alex Watson  
Pat Browne  
Kerman  
E. J. Jore

Lorna Elliott  
Semper Fidelis



Gladys Keating  
Babe McIntyre  
Mary Stewart  
George Lewis  
Babe McIntyre

General Wolfe  
Junior High School  
WINNIPEG, Man.

Col. W.A. Cody

Lillian Ramsay

Jan McEntosh

Julius Thompson

Leslie Grant

Margaret Sheppard

Clare Smythe

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# General Wolfe Junior High School

## YEAR BOOK, 1929-1930

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### To Graduating Students:

Another year has passed and you are about to leave the General Wolfe School. It is the desire, I am sure, of the entire staff that you should carry with you kind recollections of your school. Your attitude and work in both sport and study has been on the whole very satisfactory, and will do much towards building a tradition worthy of the General Wolfe. Many of you, I hope, will continue your studies in the High School and the University; and this will be the first mile stone in your career. Our interest will continue to be with you as you journey along. Be sure, however, to fix before you a high ideal and to keep moving steadily toward this goal.

W. H. HUNTLEY,  
Principal.

---

*The Staff of Teachers for the past year has numbered twenty-four, including:*

Miss M. H. Acheson  
“ M. S. Alexander  
“ E. J. Bates  
“ H. F. Bryce  
“ M. R. Buchanan  
“ M. W. Buckley  
“ M. Cuddy  
“ A. C. Dickie

Miss M. H. Gibson  
“ M. G. Keith  
“ M. L. Leece,  
“ F. M. McDonald  
“ A. C. MacTavish  
“ M. Palmer,  
“ C. Scholfield  
“ B. Smith

Miss K. Smith  
“ L. V. Steere  
“ A. H. Strachan  
“ B. D. Truesdale  
Mrs. T. Attenborrow  
Mr. J. Beveridge  
“ T. Harper  
“ G. MacDonell

## EDITORIAL

### EDITORIAL STAFF

Room 1—Herbert Howe

Room 6—Mary Walker

Room 2—Molly Wilson

Room 7—Roy Everett

Room 3—Ellen Stocker

Room 8—Keith Davidson

Room 4—Mac Aitkenhead

Room 9—John Ross

Room 5—Tom Wood

Room 10—Ed Leveille

Misses M. R. Buchanan, E. J. Bates, L. V. Steere, A. H. Strachan,  
M. H. Gibson and Mr. T. Harper

\* \* \*

Time moves quickly and the "welcomes" of yesterday are the "good-byes" of today, and so it is with us—the graduating classes of 1930 are saying farewell to the General Wolfe School. Farewells are never eagerly anticipated and we can assure our teachers that this is no exception to the rule, for during our attendance here we have learned to love the old school and all that it stands for. We have seen it grow from sixteen classrooms to twenty-four and today we can boast of an enrolment of one thousand students.

\* \* \*

We feel we cannot depart without leaving a token of our gratitude, a picture, which may be a silent reminder of our appreciation for the guidance and inspiring help we have received during the past three years. Today we realize all our teachers have done for us and we leave Mr. Huntley, teachers and students, our best wishes.

\* \* \*

This year, for the first time in the history of the Winnipeg schools, all pupils in the Junior High Schools of the city will be exempt from writing a final examination in all subjects in which they obtain an average of 60% or over. If, however, they have an average below 60% in any subject, they need write a final test in that subject only.

This, many assert, is a much fairer way of conducting final examinations. They contend that a pupil who does consistent work all year should be awarded in this way and with them the editors heartily agree.

\* \* \*

It was with much regret that we learned of Mr. Longley's illness in March, and there is not a student in the school but has missed his jovial voice and watchful eye. He will always have the kind thoughts and good wishes of the graduates of 1930.

\* \* \*

The Editorial Staff have worked hard to make this magazine a success and we desire to acknowledge our gratitude to our advertisers, teachers and fellow students for the generous support they have given us. This is YOUR magazine as much as any member of the staff and we need your help to make it a success. Each one of you buy a magazine and endeavour to stir up enthusiasm in your own room and let us break all previous circulating records. Now let's go, 1930 Graduates. Keep that school spirit to the end! Make the most of it!





ONE has perhaps noticed that our Winnipeg schools are named after great men of either the present generation or of generations gone by, and we can be justly proud and should be inspired by the name of our school, "General Wolfe."

We are all acquainted with the story of General Wolfe. We know that it was through the clever strategy of that brave commander, and through the courage with which he inspired his men that Quebec was won. He was the conqueror of Canada and it is to him we owe the fact that we are today a part of the great British Empire.

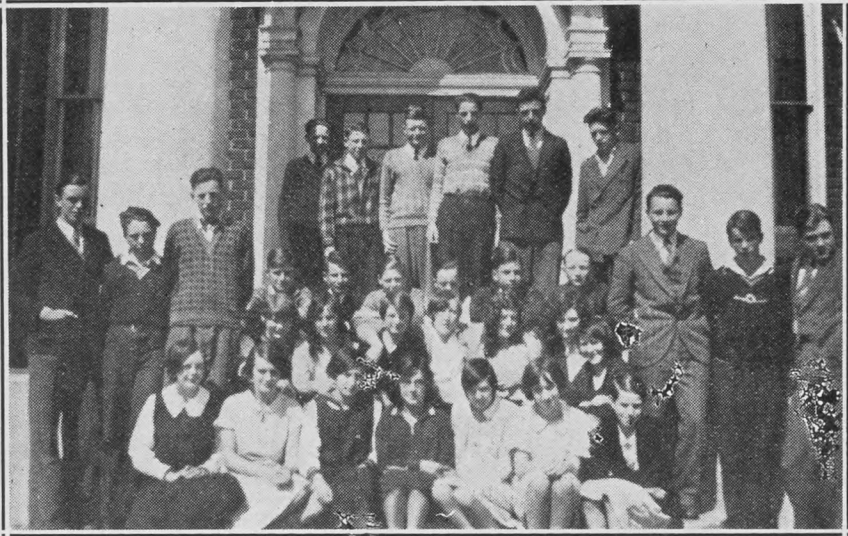
I have often imagined what General Wolfe would think if he could see Canada as she is today, especially Eastern Canada, which, as he knew it, was sparsely populated and which is now a network of beautiful cities and towns that are throbbing with the heart-beats of humanity, and whose smooth concrete roads are ever covered with an endless stream of traffic of all kinds. Would he not wonder at the changes time has wrought in Quebec—"that grey old city on the hill," where all is tranquil now—and would he not smile to see flowers peacefully growing on the plains where he triumphed in his last great struggle?

What would he think of the extension west, and of our undulating prairies, covered with millions of acres of grains, which give the west the title of the "Granary of Canada," and make it the bread-basket of Europe?

If he could travel west by air mail and view Winnipeg, our own wonderful city, or if he could see and hear our radios and talking pictures, would he not be amazed?

And above all what would he think of the General Wolfe School, with its staff of teachers and its pupils, who are all ever-striving to be always faithful, and to attain a higher standard and so become more and more worthy of his name?

—Betty Brownrigg, 9C.



## ROOM 1

President, Herbert Howe; Secretary, Bernice Wiltse.

Mathematics is not so bad,  
 But the way we do our graphs is sad.  
 In Spelling we are not so good,  
 We would do better if we could.  
 Art is a subject which, like others, is not;  
 To match colors correctly we also are taught.  
 Shorthand is pleasant—grammalogs excepted—  
 And to give them up we are often tempted.  
 Manual or, as the boys call it, Shops,  
 Everything else, so 'tis said, it tops.  
 In Literature we are so dumb,  
 But really, it's lots of fun.  
 P. T. we all like by far the best,  
 We are always sure there are not tests.  
 Sewing, where we all have to work,  
 We really have not time to shirk.  
 In Science we learn so many things,  
 We are always happy when the bell rings.  
 Music, it is very nice,  
 Although we only have it twice.  
 Composition goes very well with us,  
 But to make up speeches is such a fuss.  
 Grammar, a subject for the brain—  
 It is a wonder we stand the strain.  
 In Bookkeeping we have to use our heads,  
 We really have no time to think of beds.



## ROOM 2

President, Mollie Wilson; Secretary, Arthur Bodle

The good ship G. W. 2 pulled up anchor and set sail from General Wolfe on Sept. 3rd, 1929, on a year's voyage of discovery and exploration, the crew having embarked from various parts. But it was not long and we had not gone far out to sea before we got to know each other and our captain, Miss Strachan. Our ship's officers were: Molly Wilson, first mate; Arthur Bodle, purser; Meryle Blaikee and Bill Colpitts, recreation officers—trustworthy mariners all.

On the voyage, hitherto uncharted islands of knowledge were successfully navigated. Squalls, which looked threatening, passed over our heads, leaving in their tracks but little lasting injury, while cases of insubordination amongst the crew were occasioned but comparatively few. All hands were on deck at nine bells (?). The pride of each of the crew for the good ship G. W. 2 and the hope of sailing into Port Promotion at the end of the voyage kept each at his post.

## OUR PARTY

Rooms 1 and 2 held a class party on Friday, March 14th, in the school auditorium. The pupils played games and had a great deal of fun. A lot of amusement was created by Lealand Davies. Confusion reigned for a time, while the pupils tried to find their partners, but at last all was ready and they settled down to an enjoyable evening. Refreshments were served, after which the pupils adjourned to their homes. For a few moments the boys were very much afraid of having to wash dishes, until Miss Strachan and Miss MacTavish stepped in and relieved their much-worried minds.

During the evening somebody suggested that a grammar and mathematics class be held, but this somebody was promptly put out.



### ROOM 3

President, Ellen Stalker ; Secretary, Hazel Waugh.

*Give us back our Class P. T.*

We, the well known 9cc  
 Wish to complain of our P. T.  
 We have our costumes all on hand;  
 But our P. T. is of a different brand.  
 In our room we sit and work  
 All the period and never shirk.  
 Of course in Shorthand we excell;  
 But woe is us,—we cannot spell.  
 Though in History we are dumb,  
 We do more than twiddle our thumb.  
 Maths and English are far from bright;  
 Our P. T. (period) would put us right.  
 If every Friday we had gym,  
 We would work with pep and vim.  
 We hope someone will see our plea  
 And give us back our class P. T.

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## ROOM 4

President, Mack. Aitkenhead; Secretary, Betty Henry

## OUR YELL

*Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah! Who are we?  
We are Room 4—can't you see?  
Who? Room 4.*

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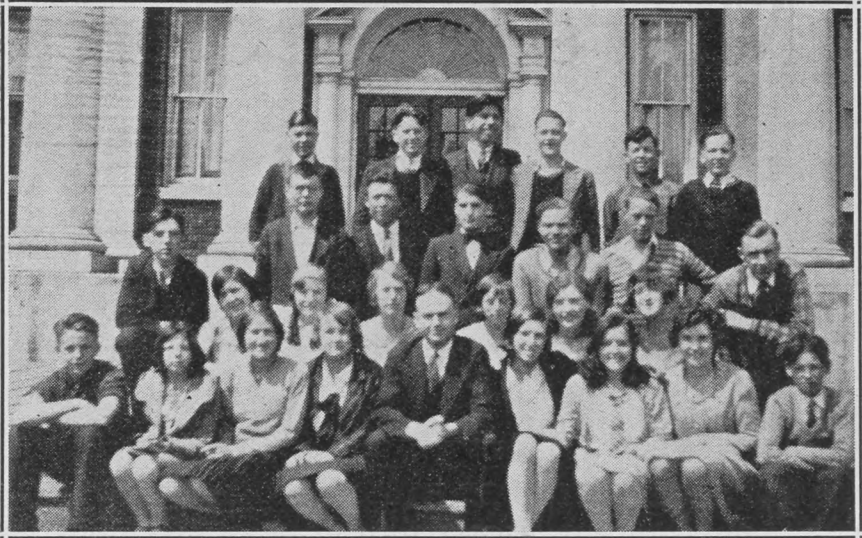
Our class is 9CA  
And a fine class they all say  
We chose Mac for our President,  
(This really wasn't an accident),  
And for Vice-President we have Beryl,  
Who really is a charming girl.  
Betty Henry, our Sec., have you met?  
She's the best that we had yet.  
Dorothy Walton, a very fine girl,  
Is oft upset because her hair won't curl  
Then there is that quiet Grace,  
Who always has a smiling face.  
Margaret M., our curly-haired girl,  
She keeps the boys' hearts in a whirl.  
Lawrence Bagshaw, it's just too bad,  
He forgot the address when answering an ad.  
The class on the whole is very good,  
Not at all spoiled by Marjorie Wood,  
Miss Dickie, we mention, ere we cease,  
Who tries her best to keep the peace.



## ROOM 5

President, Tom Wood; Secretary, Cecil Philip

9CB is famed for many things,  
 From breaking rules to sprouting angel's wings.  
 Thomas Wood is known as President,  
 Handsome, well-dressed, quite intelligent.  
 Cecil Philip takes in all the brass,  
 For he is Treasurer of the class.  
 Hazel Bull in Physical Training shines;  
 She keeps us fit and trim in all our lines.  
 And now that Daniel Webster's quite dead,  
 Kay Grose's books will be more read.  
 Willie and Wilmar in the orchestra play;  
 They're excellent fiddlers, people say.  
 Irene and Verna, the inseparable pair—  
 Their friendship has been one both long and rare.  
 Young Sydney Pratt, our chew'r of gum,  
 Be warned in time, or you to grief will come.  
 Before George Fraser stands first in the class,  
 He'll have to learn a little more of Maths.  
 Our Spelling weakness is Wilfred Platt;  
 His marks in it are always falling flat.  
 Margaret Anderson and May de Wet,  
 Started talking and they're talking yet.  
 Six choristers have we and they're not bad;  
 They nearly drive Miss Buckley mad.  
 Douglas Fernie is our hockey star;  
 He aims to keep our boys up to par.  
 Thelma Irwin stands supreme in class,  
 In all she does the rest she can surpass.



## ROOM 6

President, Dave Birkmyer

## OUR YELL

*Don't you worry! Don't you fret!  
Room 6 will get there yet!  
We are workers—well, we guess!  
Room 6—Yes! Yes! Yes!*

Our room is called 9S you know,  
With plenty of pep, we are never slow.  
Ronald, our President, big and strong,  
Accepted the cup, but didn't keep it long.  
Esther, our Sports Captain, is always happy and gay,  
At work, in fun, in everything, she's a sport in every way.  
Reggie plays an old violin;  
It squeaks and skauwks; it's sure a sin.  
We have a dancer who is dainty and fair;  
Her name is Elsie and she has dark hair.  
Bill, the boy's Captain, is very, very strong;  
He's very, very quiet, and never in the wrong.  
We all thank Mr. MacDonell, for the way he has treated our class;  
It is only due to his efforts that the whole room is going to pass.

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### ROOM 7

President, Roy Everett; Secretary, Doris McBride

Room seven is known by all,  
We're known as the room of the friendly call.  
We never fear when exams are on;  
We never fear when they're gone.

In History and Science we excel,  
But we'll never learn how to spell.  
We don't like Maths, yet we'll admit  
We like our Grammar a little bit.

Eleanor has always been first in Sewing,  
But she never does any blowing.  
Bertha is quiet and sincere,  
In her exams she has nothing to fear.

Jim Milne, our Mathematician,  
Is not so good at Composition.  
But Bob Marshall, our Literature star,  
He knows all about young Lochinvar.

Then there's Willie Thomas, our rugby star,  
He comes through the battle without a scar.  
And Jack Vickers, our speed-skating ace,  
Is a prominent factor in every race.

Roy Everett, our President this year,  
Kept us at work with industrial cheer.  
You see, there are clever pupils in our class,  
And our hope is that we will all pass.



## ROOM 8

President, Keith Davison; Secretary, Roberta Smith

## LOG OF 9A

Master: "Boatswain!"

Boatswain: "Here, master; what cheer?"

Master: "Good, speak to th' mariners; fall to 't, yarely, or we run ourselves aground; bestir, bestir!"

The wind sighed dismally, the rain drizzled down, lightning flashed, thunder rumbled against a background of Manitoba Mud as the good ship 9A was finally launched on the Sea of Learning, aided by the tugs Latin, Science, Spelling, and Mathematics. A momentous event, for some, good sailors, a long-looked-for event; for others, subject to sea-sickness, a dreaded day of wrath and reckoning.

Herculean attempts were made to fit her out. Witness Mr. Longley's efforts to have the deck chairs repainted and varnished. At last, after tremendous heavings and shoutings, she pushed off with forty-odd souls on board.

The vessel was in charge of the following officers: Keith Davison, Captain; Audrey Lewis, Chief Officer; Marion Baumbach, Purser; Roberta Smith, Wireless Operator; Gwen Sigmundson, Stewardess; Syd Bellingham, Deck Steward; a goodly staff, constantly quelling mutinous murmurs, chastising the wicked, promoting the good, ordering, directing counselling.

Notables on board were: The "Late" Mr. Easton, Absent Olmar; Otto Huggenberger, who actually understands French; Professor Newman (Just a theory); Joe Leighton, our athlete (you oughta see him run up a column of figures); and Sam Brickman, who is well on the way to part ownership of Catalina Islands.

Thirty-one commoners then remained,  
All destined some day to be famed.  
Some as doctors, others preachers;  
Some—oh horrors!—Latin teachers.  
Some may be lawyers, others plumbers,  
Some will form combines (there's safety in numbers),  
All will be known, for with brains they're quite gifted,  
How many do you know, of those below listed?  
Norgrove, Palmer, Crawford and Gold,  
Campbell, Dunderdale, Errett, Myrold.  
Brickmans (two of them), Kyle and Scott,  
Wilson, Wheeler, Lowe and Pimlott.  
Feveryear, Dewar, Young and Dorothy,  
Sheldrudes (another pair), Neil and Yardy,  
Cottam, McFeteridge, Davies and Fraser,  
Wright, Kirkpatrick, and after her Gaynor.

Others who embarked on this perilous voyage are now no longer with us, for our provisions consisted mainly of hard, dry Latin, which even copious draughts of English failed to render fit food for their dainty palates, and so, though our hearts bled, we were forced to maroon them on that desert isle, Room 9.

And we, the hardy ones, left on board have little cause for complaint. We have become accustomed to the rigorous life, and have learned to emerge both from blustering little squalls and mighty tempests, which terrify the hearts of even the bravest of the brave, yet the weather has been on the whole very agreeable.

A near shipwreck occurred when the good ship struck the reef "Exams," about which fantastic tales had been circulated by the instructors on board, but these same pessimists so over-awed the crew by their fables of failure, everlasting sups., etc., that the impending crash was averted and the crew was awarded a cup for its services in saving the vessel.

But the rough weather was not yet all over, and late in January the barometer began to fall. How dark those days were! The sky was overcast and the breakers roared madly around us! But the heroic pilot urged the crew on to tightening all loose nuts and screws, and when the hurricane did arrive in the shape of a Latin Reader, instigated by R. A. A. Beresford, M.A., of Cambridge, and blown along by Blackie & Sons, Limited, of London and Glasgow, all were prepared, and the accumulation of gigantic winds was successfully encountered.

Homeward bound the vessel touched at London to enable the crew to participate in a vocal encounter among rival crews. All on board were justly proud of Herbert Easton, who, although wounded, stuck to his post to the end, and nobly upheld the honor of the ship.

Although some members of the crew have proved to be bad sailors, and invariably fall ill the day before exams, yet 9A can laud itself on having a fine crew, one, we, hope, which will reach port safely on the scheduled day, June 30th, 1930.

—Jim Wilson.



### ROOM 9

President, John Ross; Secretary, Dorothy Frederickson.

### YELL

*One, two, three, who are we?  
We are Room 9, can't you see?  
We play fair, we play square,  
9C, 9C, everywhere.*

### OUR HIKE

One fine day last October, Room 9 set out to explore parts unknown. Amid song and laughter our cars carried us to the end of the car line; and alighting from them we started to hike. And did we hike? Oh! We followed a twisting, turning, ever-narrowing path into the wilderness. On and on we bravely marched. At last, footsore but cheery, we arrived at our destination, Colonel Thompson's house. We found a hollow on the river bank and started to look for fuel. (The girls did all the looking, the boys were still coming.) After a roaring fire had been made, we toasted weiners and rolls, and ate them with a relish. When these at last gave out, we were supplied with marshmallows. We sat around the cheerful fire and had a sing song (in which Mr. Harper's deep bass voice vibrated through the air).

The sun at last disappeared over the horizon after giving us a glorious sunset. The night set in with a velvety sky, sprinkled with diamond-like stars. We put out our fire and commenced to hike back, after Mr. Harper had called us together.

When the pump was reached there was a stampede in which everyone washed more than their dusty throats. Arriving eventually at the car line we bade Mr. Harper a fond good night and departed with lagging feet and singing hearts for our respective homes.





## ROOM 10

President, Edward Seveille; Secretary, Connie Webster

## YELL

*Oh! Oh! Oh! What's the fuss?*

*9B U-S—U-S!*

*Room 10—That's the fuss!*

We, the Knights and Ladies of Room Ten, the Wardens of the Test Tubes and Galvonometers, will first review the achievements of our own domain—the realm of Science.

When we moved to our present abode (the Science Room) and when generating odours assailed our nostrils, we were in a ghastly plight. However, with true adaptability, we have fitted ourselves into our surroundings and are now almost as much a part of them as the aforementioned odours.

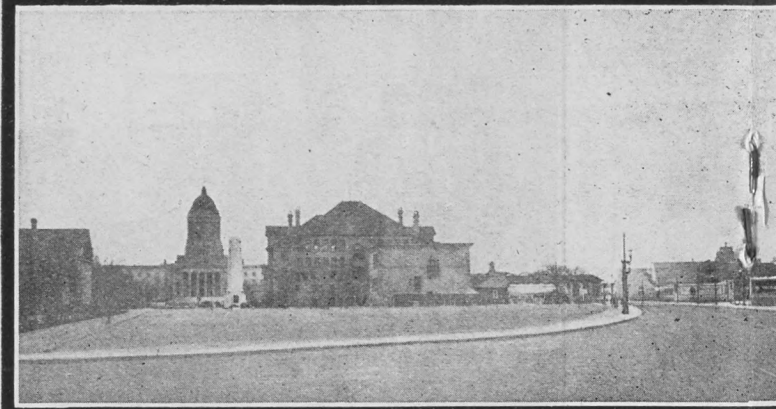
At our toboggan party we achieved much fame as the noisiest crowd that visited the slides that year. All members of the class, however, bore up well under the strain.

In scholastics we have such names as Crowe, Crombie and Cassop.

In the field of sports we have made an excellent showing. Names like Nash, Hawes, Strock, Alexander and McKinnon recall our doings on the athletic field.

In the musical arena we recall the names of Kibblewhite, Boyd, Bowser, Bower, Barry and Fowler, all of which add greatly to our prestige.

We have only one sorrow and that is the room numbers are not given out in accordance with the ability of our inmates. If that were the case our room number would be No. 1, instead of its present number of ten units. Can any who read this deny the fact?



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FRIDAY, JUNE 13TH, 2 P.M.

Entrance of Graduation Classes.

"O Canada"

Speech..... Archdeacon McElheran

Chorus..... Grade Nine Girls

"Dream Pedlary"..... Armstrong Gibbs

"Charming Chloe"..... Ray Thompson

Presentation of Medals and Cups..... Convener—Mr. J. Beveridge

Solo..... Herbert Easton

Valedictory..... Gwen Sigmundson

Chorus..... Grade Nine Boys and Girls

"Come Lasses and Lads"..... English Folk Song

(Arranged with descant by Geoffrey Shaw)

Presentation of Graduates' Gift to the School—

*Presented by Gordon Woodgate*

*Received by Mr. H. W. Huntley*

Selection by the Orchestra—

"Gliding Swans"..... Loeg-Evans

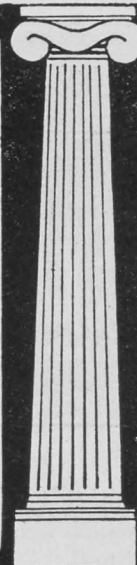
"Turkish March"..... Beethoven

National Anthem



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## THE WIND

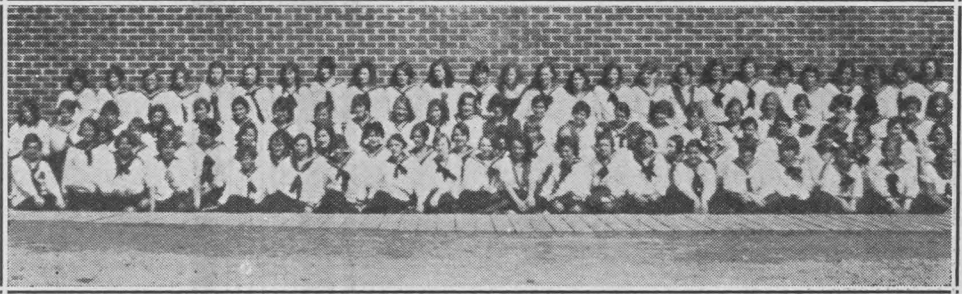
The wind whirled up and out to sea,  
O'er hill, o'er dale and o'er the lea,  
Blowing the ships out over the water,  
Kissing the cheeks of the fisherman's daughter,  
Knocking the hat off a sailor lad,  
Then up and away again, blowing like mad.

Away o'er the valley and up on the hill,  
Leaping and galloping, ne'er standing still,  
Whistling through branches of mighty trees,  
Prancing and dancing and trying to tease,  
Then slowly and quietly sinking to rest,  
And rocking the birds to sleep in their nest.

—Josephine Clubb, 9CF.

The P. C. Pincock Golf Trophy has adorned our school wall during the past year, this trophy having been won in the 1929 Schoolmasters' Club Competition by Mr. Beveridge. We'll give it space next year, too, Mr. Beveridge.

## MUSIC



"A very exciting class," in the words of Dr. Staton, was that for the boys' chorus in which six of the city schools competed in singing two pieces "A Boy's Song" and "The Shepherd."

To the audience it appeared very much like a tie between the Earl Grey and General Wolfe, and the interest was heightened when the adjudicators requested those two choirs to repeat the selections. It resulted in our boys scoring but one mark over the Earl Grey in their singing of the second song.

"A close contest, in which there was very much excellent singing," said Dr. Staton, in announcing that we had won the James Tees Shield, with 88 and 87 marks for our songs. This success placed our boys in the competition for the Earl Grey Trophy, emblematic of the championship in the school choral classes. It was won by the splendid Daniel McIntyre singers and proved to be the most thrilling and exciting event of the festival.

But our boys felt doubly rewarded for their efforts when Miss Buckley, of whom they are justly proud, was made conductress of a mass choir of three hundred boys, who sang at the afternoon performance of the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. The choir was well received and the first selection, "The Boy's Song," was repeated in an answer to a thunder of applause.

Although the girls' choir did not win first place their marks were good, receiving 84 for the first selection, "Charming Cloe," and 82 for the sec-





ond, "Dream Pedlary," and the school is proud of their faithful work and effort.

Our orchestra, which has done such splendid work at all school functions held this year, was also commended, being defeated by our only competitor. In two events, the General Wolfe and the Machray were again this year pitted against each other in orchestral work. In the string orchestra with piano our marks were 81 and 82 for the test pieces: Schumann's "Obend- lied," and a "Gavotte and Musette," by Bach. The compositions chosen for the full orchestra were Handel's "Largo" and Beethoven's "Turkish Dance"; the marks were 85 and 82 respectively.



Dr. McMillen prophesied that it would not be long until all the schools in Canada, that could manage it, would have orchestras and we are proud to be one of the first and doing well and we hope that the players will have even greater success next year.

Much praise for the success of the orchestra this year is due Betty Henry, our pianist, who was ever ready with her steady touch. Not only did Betty assist the orchestra, but with a willing smile she played for the girls' dancing and the girls' and boys' drills as well. Notwithstanding the strain, Betty has managed to keep her place, all year, at the head of her class. Is this not the true school spirit!

"It is a joy to see that here in a place which produces the best wheat in the world, there is recognition that man does not live by bread alone," were the words of Dr. Staton, in a word of commendation to school authorities. And would he not have repeated his words again had he but looked in upon the spacious auditorium of the General Wolfe School during the last period on certain Friday afternoons this year when the Grade 9 classes were enjoying a pleasant half hour of good music? Sometimes, conducted by Miss Buckley, all joined together in community singing of some good old-fashioned tunes. Then it was that books were forgotten and the joy of music entered into school life.

---

What is a word derived from the Latin root "Terreo"—"I frighten"?

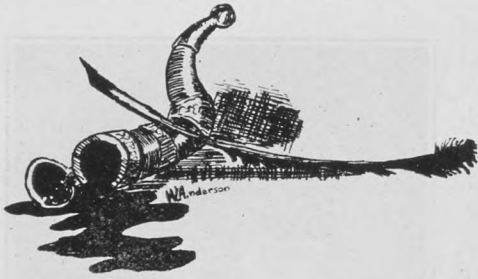
Ans.: "Terrier"—"a small dog."

Teacher: "Leonard, when do we use the subjunctive mood?"

Leonard: "When we want something and we cannot get it."

Why does a steel ship float?

Ans.: "Because it has port holes in the sides to let the water in."



## LITERARY

### MANITOBA PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS

Darkness has just fallen; and I am away out on the outskirts of the city, several miles from the Parliament Building; but as I gaze citywards I can plainly see the dome upon whose massive sides searchlights, from a source I cannot see, shine continually, making it a magnificent spectacle to behold.

I have now journeyed to the pathway leading to the main entrance on Broadway, and as I stand and gaze at the huge structure I see on each side of the wide entrance a balcony running to the very edge of the wings, and on each balcony and situated at regular intervals four large lamps. I also see that on the roof of each of the four wings are situated the searchlights which give the dome its splendour at night.

As my glance rises from the wings, I again see the dome, white and glistening, while all around it is dark and foreboding. On each side of the dome is a group of figures, far too high for me to distinguish the features on them, so all I can say about them is that they seem to be in sorrow.

High above all this on the very pinnacle of the dome, looking down with majestic splendour, is a bronze figure in an attitude which suggests "Freedom." As I venture closer, I am confronted with a huge array of steps in the form of a buffalo's horns, and as I arrive at the top of the steps I see on either side a cluster of five lamps on a raised cement base.

I now push through the door and enter a large hall, where, on raised bases two huge buffalo stand with lowered heads. I pass between the buffaloes and mount a flight of steps to the lower open balcony, two of which are built around the hall. I pass down one of the many hallways opening off the balcony, until I come to a raised doorway. I push open the door and find myself on a balcony running all round the session room. The members are seated at desks placed in a "U" shape while in the centre is a long table. Behind this there is a raised platform on which there is a large chair.

The walls of the rooms are beautifully hung with velvet, the roof is a beautiful glass dome high above our heads. Grouped around the walls are figures each representing some phase in Manitoba history.

As I leave the room I do so on tiptoe, and even in the corridors the atmosphere seems hushed; but as I stand at the exit and hear the rumble of the city, I realize that even those great hallways must at certain times hum with excitement and noise.

—Walter Thomson, 9CD.

"THE TEMPEST" IN ROOM 10

*(Modelled on the Original)*

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

Mr. Beveridge, King of Room 10

Newman, usurping King of Room 10.

King's Retainers—Sam, honest old counsellor; Dewar, court jester;

Mary Young, an airy spirit; Errol.

And members of class.

*Scene—A room at sea (9A in Science period). Mr. Beveridge and Newman have the floor.*

Newman: Say, Mr. Beveridge, how many apples did Adam and Eve eat?

Mr. Beveridge: Says which? *(Newman repeats question.)*

Mr. Beveridge: Well, some say Eve 8 and Adam 2—a total of 10.

Newman: But I learned that Eve 8 and Adam 8 also. That makes—  
(ponders). *(Enter Sam.)*

Sam: Sixteen!

Mr. Beveridge: Whazzat, Sam?

Sam: I said sixteen, but if Eve 8 and Adam 82, wouldn't that be 90?

*(Enter Mary.)*

Mr. Beveridge: "Well, Mary, how about it?"

Mary: Oh, but they're wrong, Mr. Beveridge. What could be plainer than if Eve 81 and Adam 812, the total would be 893?

Newman: Why, Mary, if Eve 811st and then Adam 812, they would have eaten—(another pause).

Sam: 1,623. *(Enter Dewar and Errol)*

Dewar: Good example of "Selkirk Science." (Burthen—Crash! Bang!)

Mr. Beveridge: Shut up—this is going to be good.

Errol: Mr. Beveridge, I—

Mr. Beveridge: Oh, we know you know it, but—

*(Door opens and head appears.)*

Mr. Longley: Is it getting warm in here?

Class: And how, brother!

Newman: I have it! Eve, when she 81, 812 many, and probably felt sorry for it, but her companion, in order to relieve her grief, 812. Therefore, when Adam 81, 814, 240fy Eve's depressed spirits, hence both ate 81,896,864 apples. Rightful King abdicates with retainers, and Newman gloatingly assumes remains of royal ruler.)

Class: The King is dead! Long live the King!

*Epilogue, spoken by the ex-King*

Now my rulers all are ruined

And my rule is polarized,

Sadly I desert my test tubes

And my beakers, highly prized.

Now, my enemies all forgiven,

I do abdicate my stand,

Leaving here to teach you, Newman,

Second Einstein of the land.

—Keith Davison, 9A, Room 8.



## HOW I HATE A-GOING TO SCHOOL

Oh! How I hate a-going to school  
 And sitting on that wooden stool!  
 I haven't got my homework done;  
 I stayed out late to have some fun.

Now, if I had my homework done—  
 Stayed in and studied in place of fun,  
 I would find school a different place,  
 And be glad to see the teacher's face.

—John Ross, 9C

## ODE TO THE SILVER CUP

Oh, listen, listen, classmates all,  
 Of the silver goblet I wish to tell,  
 Our class received in Assembly Hall,  
 For conduct good and work done well.

This cup of silver we have won;  
 Now we must strive to keep it!  
 Our lessons learned and homework done,  
 Each day we have completed.

Thus perseverance brings success;  
 And if this cup we would retain,  
 Comrades all, there's nothing less  
 Than high endeavor—'twill not be vain!

We have a spirit of "esprit de corps";  
 Together we'll work for our renown.  
 We'll con our lesson o'er and o'er,  
 This valued cup, our efforts to crown.

Hail, Silver Goblet! To thee we sing!  
 With praises let the welkins ring!  
 Our ambition high we sing in rhyme,  
 And hope to hold thee all the time!

—Audrey Davie, 9A.



## WHO IS IT?

Who is it looks so horrified  
At us, until we're petrified?  
And then explodes,  
As she unloads,  
"Just laziness personified."

And who is she we dare not tease,  
Not even laugh, nor cough, nor sneeze?  
For if we dare,  
She'll at us stare  
And then exclaim, "Keep quiet, please."

And then there's one, alas! alas!  
That says, "Exams we will not pass";  
In deep despair  
We tear our hair—  
A disappointing idle class.

—Betty Henry, 9CA.

## MAN

Man once lived in mounds and caves,  
He earned his meat with sticks and staves;  
Then later stone he learned to carve,  
He had to work so's not to starve.  
He now began to live near friends;  
He better dressed and ends met ends.  
These friends in time began to see  
In crowds there is more safety.  
In tribes they then began to live;  
They learned to work, to love, to give.  
In government now they wanted a share,  
For kings and nobles they couldn't bear.  
Empires, states, came on the scene;  
Generals fought and ceased to dream.  
When feudalism had declined,  
The commoner trimmed his feeble mind;  
The Renaissance much knowledge gave,  
And ship was built instead of cave.  
Man now wrote and painted well;  
He made a press his news to tell.  
In religion then we wanted change,  
So Luther that did well arrange.  
The Pope grew angry, the emp'ror was crossed,  
Luther was firm, he wouldn't be bossed.  
So man went on till he got his way,  
He worked and learned, till you see him today.

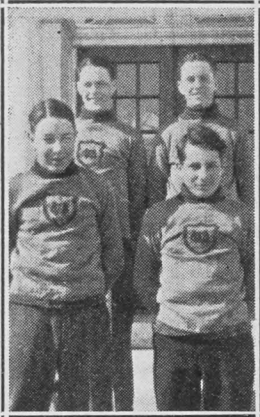
—Earl Sopp, 9CB.



## School Sports

*Bim! Biff! Bam! Boo!*  
*See our colors, Gold and Blue!*  
*Full of pep,*  
*Full of vim,*  
*We are out,*  
*Out to win!*  
*General! General!*  
*General Wolfe!*

### TRIBUNE SKATING RACES



It was the Grade VIII Blue and Gold speedsters representing the General Wolfe who, skimming over the ice at a dazzling rate, managed to retain the Tribune Shield for the second consecutive year at the Olympic Rink in February. The winning team: C. Ballantyne, L. Benson, F. Peynon, F. Hayman, defeated the plucky little Greenway team and came in first.

The General Wolfe "B" team captured third place in the same contest, the team's personnel being: L. McIntosh, E. Sweeney, H. McComb, R. Bennett.

"For the first time in the history of the races," said the Tribune, "one school was successful in winning two prizes in the same event. General Wolfe gets the credit as its one and two teams

finished first and third, getting the gold and bronze medals for the contest."

The Girls' Grade VIII team, M. Murray, E. Jackson, M. Edwards, E. Keith, took second place in the above skating contest.

### INTER-SCHOOL SKATING

In March at Wesley rink the inter-Junior High School skating contest was held. The General Wolfe Boys' team retained the cup for the second consecutive season. Jim Reid, Dave Birkmyre, Herbert Howe, and Jack Vickers were our players. Thank you, boys!

The Girls' team took second place in this competition, the players being A. Laing, E. Hindle, M. McQuoid, and H. Cassap. Here's to future honors!





### HOCKEY

Flashing a clever brand of hockey and showing a bulldog determination to win, the General Wolfe hockey team came through with flying colors to annex the Junior High School Championship.

Only one reverse was met with, at the hands of the Gordon Bell team, which defeated us 1-0. We defeated the Lord Roberts team 3-0; the Isaac Brock team we tied with; the Hugh John Macdonald fell before our onslaught 4-0; the semi-final game resulted in a win for us 2-0 against Cecil Rhodes team; in the finals we got back at the Gordon Bell team, handing them a 4-1 trouncing.

Great credit is due Mr. Macdonald for his splendid management of the hockey team throughout the season.

The boys' hockey team was manned by: Bill Le Blanc (captain) goal; Gerald Miller, left defence; Mack Aikenhead, right defence; Herbert Howe, centre; Marshall Phimister, left wing; Jim Reid, right wing; Stanley Reid, Hurdur Einarson, Douglas Fernie, Tom Nash, alternates.

### VOLLEY BALL

Among the girls, volley ball is fast becoming a popular game and in the gym. after 4 o'clock many heartily pursued this sport.

### FOOTBALL

The football team had an active season and played some thrilling games, though none were won. It may have gone down to defeat but never to disgrace, thanks to the able management of Mr. Harper, its manager, and Oswald Ness, its captain. All the boys did their bit and what more could one wish for?

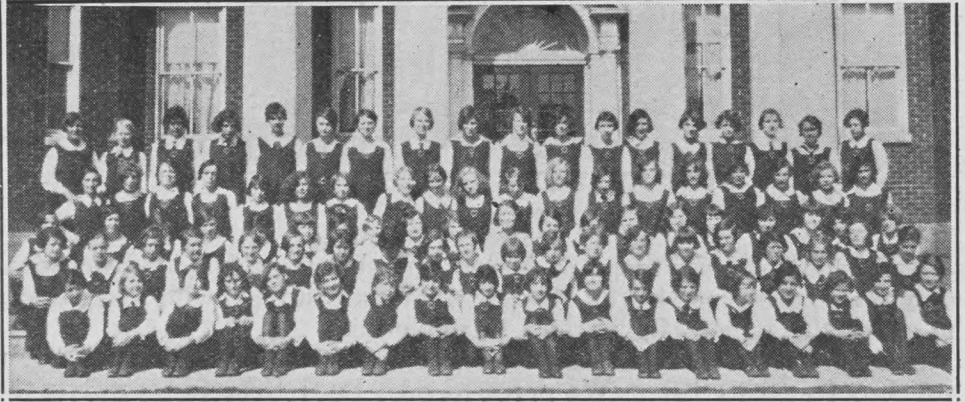
### SKIING AND SNOWSHOEING

The General Wolfe representatives may not have gained a place in these sports, but we do know they gained high respect from other schools by their dogged determination to keep trying when defeat was staring them in the face, and we believe there is no word more inspiring to all General Wolfe pupils than the great name of "General Wolfe."

The pupils of the school wish to thank Miss B. Smith for her splendid management of these teams,

## BASEBALL

A league is being organized for inter-room games among boys and girls. Games will be played with other schools when the season opens.

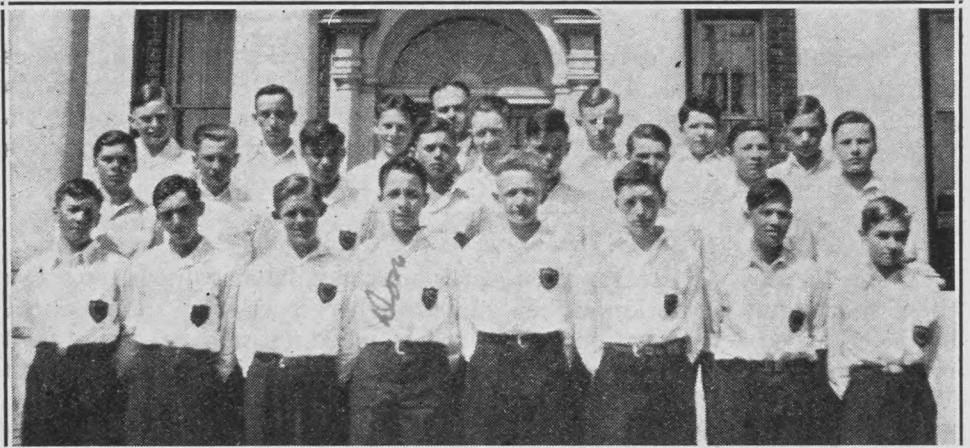


## PHYSICAL DRILL DISPLAY OF JUNE 2-4

Movie stars in a Hollywood revue could not have acted up better than did 3,200 lads and lasses of 60 Winnipeg schools in the spectacular physical drill display staged on June 2-4 in the Amphitheatre Rink in this city under the directorship of Mr. Robert Jarman.

Of the General Wolfe pupils 112 participated in the exercises, all doing their bit in response to the energy and efficiency of the director, Mr. Jarman, and to the training, assiduously given by the two teachers of the staff, Miss Palmer and Mr. Macdonell, who put the young folks through their paces.

"Here we are! Watch us go!" seemed to be the spirit—and they did go far beyond the expectations of the crowds which filled the rink for each performance.





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## HUMOR

### WHEN A FELLOW NEEDS A FRIEND

Having finished my dinner, and in dread of the maddening sentence, "Billy, is your homework done?" I scoot upstairs with *The Funnies*. In a few minutes I hear something about homework, but, feeling positively certain that it could not possibly refer to me, I go right on reading *The Funnies*; till hearing footsteps approaching and, knowing they mean action, I grab for my Speller and then for my Homework book to see what page to study. I find, "Spelling, next page." Now that's a big help, but, I finally decide its page forty-four. After studying for five minutes I discover that we had that page today and turn to the next.

I glance over the first column with such thoughts as, "Why do they have to put such words as 'chrysanthemums' in, when the author could have saved both paper and my poor overworked brains by putting 'mums' instead? Now I wonder what 'disparage' means? (I find something like this) 'disparage—unjustly deprecate.' Now that I know exactly what that means I can go on to the next column, in which I find 'syncopate,' (another delightful word). I look up Webster's interpretation to find it says 'syncopate—misplaced accent.' Oh, yes. Funny I didn't think of that before; I do it nearly every day in French period. (We don't have French every day or I'd do it every day.) But what under the sun does this word 'indubitable' mean? Catch me looking that one up. I'll ask Dad."

"Oh, Dad, would you mind telling me what 'indubitable' means?"

"Oh, yes, certainly, but really—er don't you think it would be much better for you if you looked it up yourself?" is the usual useless reply.

"Fiddle sticks! you said that last time and the time before you told me it was time to go to bed. Bah! Good excuse, I call it." With this I decide to do it early next morning (with the usual result).

Hence my brilliancy in Spelling!

—Roberta Smith, 9A, Room 8.

### GENERAL WOLFE HOWLERS

What is the opposite number of "cupful"?

Ans.: "Mouthful."

Teacher: "Now put in an adverb modifying 'slow.'"

Pupil (after a moment of thought): "I am not very slow at grammar."

What is a planet?

Ans.: "A planet is a mass of corruption which was at one time part of the sun."

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# GRADUATES

## ROOM 8

### *Matriculation with Latin and French*

Baumbach, Marion  
Bellingham, Sidney  
Blanchard, Dorothy  
Brickman, Ethel  
Brickman, Sam  
Campbell, Evelyn  
Cottam, Joan  
Crawford, Harry  
Davison, Keith  
Davie, Audrey  
Dewar, Archie  
Dunderdale, Tom  
Easton, Herbert  
Erret, Helen

Feaveryear, Alma  
Fraser, Phyllis  
Gaynor, Jim  
Gold, Jim  
Huggenberger, Otto  
Kirkpatrick, Edith  
Kyle, Blanche  
Leighton, Joe  
Lewis, Audrey  
Lowe, Isabel  
McFetridge, Agnes  
Myrold, Margeth  
Neil, Vernon  
Newman, Harvey

Norgrove, Bob  
Palmer, Errol  
Pimlott, Mildred  
Sigmundson, Gwen  
Sigurdson, Olmar  
Scott, Marjorie  
Shellrude, Esther  
Shellrude, Margaret  
Smith, Roberta  
Wheeler, Margaret  
Wilson, Jim  
Wright, Kathleen  
Yardy, William  
Young, Mary

## ROOM 9

### *Matriculation with Latin or French*

Boyle, Grace  
Brendon, Orville  
Brownrigg, Betty  
Burgess, Edna  
Burns, George  
Cassie, Leonard  
Clements, Irwin  
Cooksley, Jean  
Daly, June  
Doe, Raymond  
Duncan, Joan  
Dicks, Logrenia  
Ferrier, Gordon  
Fowler, Margaret

Frederickson, Dorothy  
Fulford, Raymond  
Grierson, Roy  
Harris, Hilda  
Hart, Madalen  
Hart, Tom  
Harrison, Orton  
Hewitt, George  
Hunt, Marvel  
Jones, Reggie  
Kristjanson, Chris  
Maddin, Arthur  
Malenfant, George  
Maskell, May

McAndrew, Evelyn  
McGillivray, Signe  
McWilliam, Margaret  
Myrold, Clara  
Munnion, Derrick  
Ness, Oswald  
Olmstead, Ruby  
Pratt, Frank  
Ross, John  
Shepherd, Wilma  
Slater, Stanley  
Turnbull, George  
Watson, Loyal  
Willie, Dorothy

## ROOM 10

### *Matriculation with French*

Alexandra, James  
Barrie, James  
Bowen, Edith  
Bannerman, Muriel  
Bowser, Teddy  
Boyd, Holt  
Boyd, Donna  
Crombie, Gordon  
Crombie, Hector  
Cassop, Harry  
Crow, Garnet  
Clements, Everilde  
Doyle, Clara  
Doe, Audrey

Dunbar, George  
Dunsmore, Leith  
Elliot, Raymond  
Fowler, Edythe  
Fraser, Bruce  
Hawes, Hugh  
Hawthorne, Evelyn  
Hodge, Betty  
Johnson, Reggie  
Kennedy, Violet  
Kibblewhite, Bob  
Lemon, Maud  
Leveille, Edmund  
Mc Gie, Grace

McKinnon, Howard  
McKellar, Ruby  
McNaughton, Ross  
Meadow, Kenneth  
Nash, Thomas  
Neilson, Valborg  
Pearson, Billy  
Ramsay, Allan  
Robertson, Jack  
Robinson, William  
Smith, Hilda  
Strock, Tom  
Webster, Constance  
Peterson, Bjorn



ROOM 6

*Combined with French*

Alderson, Ronald  
Armstrong, Everett  
Armstrong, Lawrence  
Baxter, Frank  
Biggar, Esther  
Birkmyre, Dave  
Flett, Betty  
Forrest, Donald  
Gray, Jack

Hoover, Dorothy  
Johnson, Eleanor  
Kay, Doris  
Kelso, Harry  
Kemp, Maud  
LeBlanc, Bill  
Martin, Georgina  
Mackay, Annie  
McPherson, Donald

Mayo, Margaret  
Powell, Elsie  
Purdon, Reggie  
Reid, Jimmie  
Ridd, Harold  
Robinson, Stanley  
Simons, Muriel  
Walker, Mary  
Wright, George

ROOM 3

*Commercial with French*

Archibald, Donald  
Atkinson, Mary  
Boulton, Dorothy  
Fogg, Grace  
Garrow, Margaret  
Gillespie, Valerie  
Green, Maud  
Hallson, Dora  
Hindle, Enid  
Kerr, Edward  
Law, Bessie

Leonhart, Dorothy  
Logan, Robert  
MacLean, Margaret  
Neal, Greeta  
Paul, Ruth  
Pieri, Ethel  
Piottel, Belva  
Procter, Ruby  
Procter, Ruth  
Sanders, Catherine  
Scott, Lois

Simpson, Gwen  
Sloan, Douglas  
Stalker, Ellen  
Vincent, George  
Waugh, Hazel  
Webb, Mamie  
Weeks, Maxine  
West, Margaret  
Wilkinson, Einar  
Willadsen, Kurt

ROOM 4

*Commercial with French*

Aikenhead, Mack.  
Anderson, Conrad  
Bagshaw, Lawrence  
Baldwin, Bernice  
Blair, Robert  
Brethour, Evelyn  
Buckingham, Harold  
Bull, Francis  
Burns, Muriel  
Cannon Dick  
Corelli, Albert  
Cole, Daisy

Dodds, Dorothy  
Dingwall, Gordon  
Dunbar, Bill  
Farndale, Audrey  
Forcese, Marie  
Fraser, Kathleen  
Gibson, Margaret  
Goodman, Stanley  
Ham, Percy  
Henry, Betty  
Laking, Jack  
Livingstone, Rodger

McQuade, Evelyn  
McQuoid, Margaret  
Menzies, James  
Nall, Jessie  
Phelps, Beryl  
Phillips, Noreen  
Porter, Grace  
Porter, Oswald  
Teague, Alberta  
Walton, Dorothy  
Wood, Marjorie  
Woolley, Dave

ROOM 5

*Commercial with French*

Anderson, Margaret  
Baxter, Mary  
Brandson, William  
Bull, Hazel  
Carter, Irene  
Chitty, Frances  
Cook, Vallance  
Dickson, Doris  
Dunn, Dorothy  
Fernie, Douglas  
Fraser, George  
Gislason, Wilmar

Horner, Robert  
Hutton, Agnes  
Irwin, Thelma  
Jones, Edna  
Keeling, Ernest  
Lavery, Victor  
Ligertwood, May  
Lorimer, George  
Mann, Frank  
Martin, Winnie  
McGuire, Vera

Moist, Kathleen  
Philip, Cecil  
Platt, Wilfred  
Pratt, Sydney  
Read, Howard  
Stubbs, Violet  
Watson, Willie  
De Wet, May  
Whiteford, Roberta  
Wilson, May  
Wood, Thomas

## ROOM 1

*Commercial without French*

Bell, Kathleen  
Black, Edna  
Runyan, Victor  
Byiers, Georgina  
Cassop, Hilda  
Carson, Irene  
Coles, Leslie  
Cruikshanks, Forbes  
Cummings, William  
Dawes, Lealand  
Disson, William  
Dick, Lillian

Edwards, Jack  
Ellis, Harold  
Finnie, Edward  
Gray, Marjorie  
Howe, Herbert  
Hood, James  
Johnston, Mona  
Miller, Gerald  
Murphy, Harold  
McMillan, Murray  
Patterson, Christina  
Phimister, Marshall

Reid, Stanley  
Sanderson, Kathleen  
Stefanson, Christian  
Strain, Phyllis  
Stewart, Gladys  
Sturk, Frances  
Storey, Alice  
Thomson, Walter  
Vincent, William  
Wiltse, Bernice  
Woodgate, Gordon.

## ROOM 2

*Commercial without French*

Aitken, Violet  
Blaikie, Meryle  
Bodle, Arthur  
Boyd, Bernard  
Care, Alfred  
Clubb, Josephine  
Cooke, Marshall  
Duncan, Irene  
Dyer, Marjorie  
Fabris, Caroline  
Gordon, Pearl  
Harris, Winnifred

Harvey, May  
Hawksworth, Bert  
Hermiston, Clayton  
Hodgkinson, Ruth  
Hunter, Stanley  
Jones, Muriel  
Jones, Clifford  
Key, Violet  
Laing, Amy  
McQuigge, Doreen  
Paige, Cyril  
Pollock, Robert

Robinson, Margaret  
Rummery, Mildred  
Ryan, Leona  
Shefley, Irene  
Shea, John  
Smith, Annette  
Stefanson, Stefan  
Swan, Gwendoline  
Schaler, William  
Vogt, Evelyn  
Wilson, Mollie

## ROOM 7

*Commercial without French*

Alcott, Richard  
Anderson, Bertha  
Anderson, Willie  
Armstrong, Jean  
Bailey, Mabel  
Beard, Lily  
Bradshaw, Marjorie  
Brown, Bert  
Cligrow, James  
Cook, Eleanor  
Dealey, Cecil  
Duff, James  
Edwards, Wilfred  
Everett, Roy

Eyford, Ralph  
Fenton, Harold  
Ferguson, Margaret  
Gall, Estelle  
Greenwood, Hilda  
Hocken, Leonard  
Hodgkinson, Fred  
Jeffs, Bill  
Jones, Evan  
Kenny, Ruth  
Konchak, Daniel  
Marshall, Bob  
Martin, John  
McBride, Doris

McInnes, John  
Milne, Jim  
Munro, Billy  
Nicholson, Thelma  
Paul, David  
Price, Dulcie  
Robertson, Clare  
Spence, Sydney  
Thomas, Willie  
Vickers, Jack  
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Wilson, Gladys

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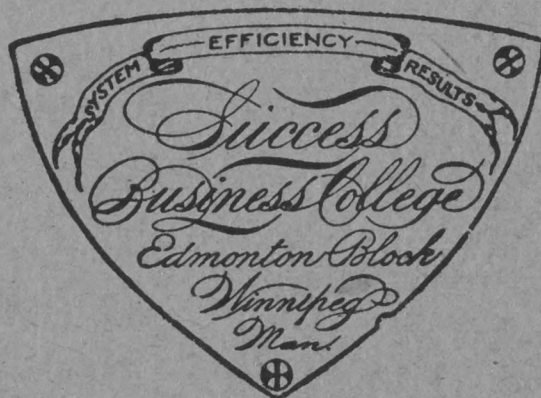
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25 843

25 844

22 263



*DAY  
AND  
EVENING  
CLASSES*

## ***OPEN ALL SUMMER***